## **Chapter 64 Citic Asset Management Company**

Hassan thought for a moment and quickly came up with information about Alyssa.
He naturally remembered this smart young girl.
"Mr. Wood, is that you?"
Hassan heard a puzzled voice on the other end of the line and quickly said, "It's me, this is Hassan. Alyssa, you want to work here? But I remember that you haven't graduated yet. You said you hadn't thought about it, didn't you? Why do you want to work all of a sudden?"
Alyssa didn't want to hide it from Hassan. She just wanted to gain some work experience and, besides, she was bored at home during the holidays. She just wanted to get some experience. Making money was not a priority. All she wanted was to keep herself busy and fulfilled.
She said what she thought and brought up Ella.
Hassan heard Alyssa mention Ella's name and couldn't help but smile, "So you were Ella's classmate. You grew up together. How come I haven't heard Ella mention it? I am short of staff right now. When can you come to work?"
He was more comfortable using people he knew.
He tried to get Ella to help him before, but she refused.
There was so much work at the Lloyd Group, too, and Ella couldn't possibly help him!
Luckily, Alyssa could work with him.



He had never wanted to interfere with what she did. In fact, it was fine for her to do whatever she wanted, as long as she was happy.
However, winter break was the time when one should rest at home. She was already tired enough some time ago. Why didn't she take advantage of the winter break to have a good rest?
Go to work?
Get more experience?
She finally got a break, and then she was going to tire herself out?
Leon looked at the formal clothes on Alyssa and thought she really looked like she was going to work.
"Where are you going to work later?"
"Citic?" Leon was surprised, "Many graduates want to intern at Citic, but they get kicked out before they
finish their internship. Many graduates there question the fact that they went to a fake college and a fake major."
"Ella and Mr. Wood are cousins. I asked Ella to help me."
Leon frowned and glanced at Alyssa. Why didn't she ask him for help if she had a problem!
Hunter Group was so big. How could it lack a job for the president's wife?
But she didn't come to him.

Alyssa quickly sensed Leon's displeasure. She thought that he might be upset because she went to work for Citic. She glanced at Leon and said, "If I went to work for Hunter Group, even though you know I just want to gain experience and enrich my life, have you thought about what others would think?"
"You question my ability to protect you?"
Alyssa shook her head and moved closer to Leon, "I just don't think Hunter Group is as calm as it seems. I hear you on the phone occasionally. You're pretty tough."
Hunter Group was not as stable as it appeared.
It was too complicated.
She didn't have the ability to help Leon solve the Hunter Group's problems, so naturally, she couldn't get involved.
Leon didn't expect Alyssa to be so meticulous. He looked at Alyssa with a slightly different gaze.
"Well, I have to take you to work, or we'll both be late. Hurry up!" Alyssa urged Leon to hurry up.
Leon looked at Alyssa. For a moment, he didn't know what to say.
Half an hour later.
Alyssa sent Leon to Hunter Group, while she went to Citic.
She arrived at the office ten minutes in advance, but she didn't expect that when she arrived, many people were already sitting in their positions doing their jobs.

Such a scene made her suspect that she was late.

She glanced down at the time to make sure she wasn't late.

She walked into the office and stood for a few minutes before she noticed that those who were busy had coffee by their side. It looked like they should have been working late all night.

She knew that working at Citic would be busy after hearing Leon's words earlier. So it was true.

A hand tapped her on the shoulder. She turned her head and saw Hassan.

She was a little stunned for a moment because she didn't expect Hassan to come to see her in person.

Hassan looked at Alyssa, who was stunned, and smiled, "Alyssa, we haven't seen each other for only a month and you don't recognize me?"

"No, I just didn't expect you to come to see me in person. Well ... can I work now?"

"Yes, come here." Hassan turned around and knocked on the desk next to him, "This is your desk. In a few minutes, my secretary Alia will come over and show you the office environment. At noon, you have twenty minutes to eat, but you are not allowed to leave the office." Hassan finished and looked at his watch, "Alia will take you directly to my office after she shows you the office environment. I will assign work to you then."

Alyssa was surprised. She hadn't expected to receive such useful information just after she got here.

Now she was bewildered and surprised.

She only had twenty minutes for lunch. Although it wasn't short, it was pretty tight.

Mr. Wood was so strict.

At that moment, she noticed that Hassan had already walked away.

Not far away, a woman in a suit with short hair walked over.

Before she could say anything, she handed Alyssa the "intern" card and said, "Miss Graham, this is your card. You are now a Citic intern. Where we are now is the office area. From here, you can go straight to the pantry. The restroom is over there and upstairs is the database. The key to the database belongs to Mr. Wood. If you need it, you have to ask Mr. Wood for the key. Well, that's the end of my introduction."

She finished and looked at the time, "By the way, Miss Graham, you should go to Mr. Wood's office now. I'll take you there."